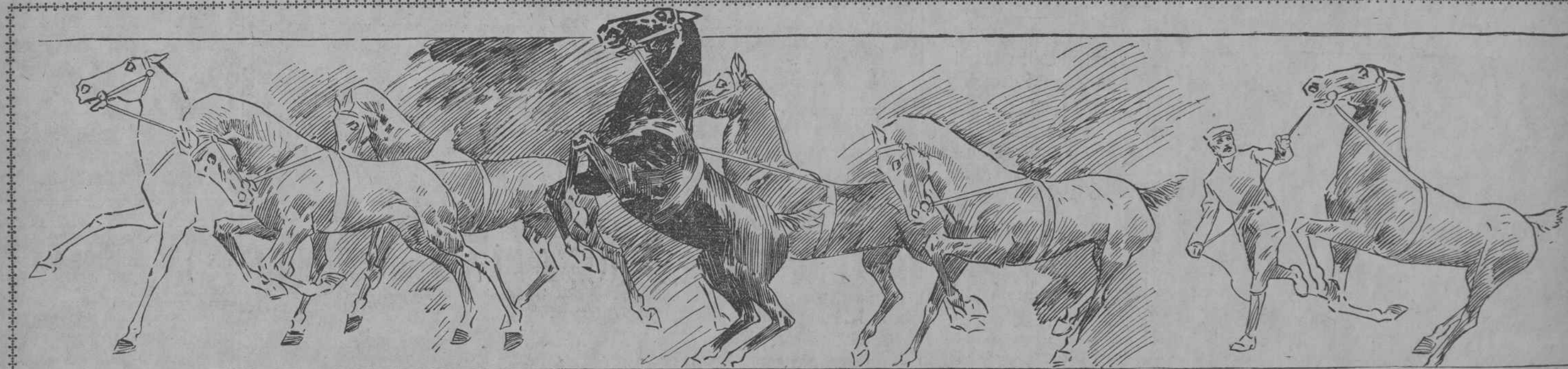


# WHEELS THERE TO BOW BEFORE THE BEAUTIES.



Lawrence and H. K. Bloodgood, had a really stupendous task in this class. The work of sorting the horses out was like solving a Chinese puzzle, and even though the decision was not universally applauded, any such result was not to be expected. Young Albert C. Bostwick himself showed a charming mare, Lady Ursula. Mr. Bostwick drives well for an amateur, but as between the professional and the amateur in a long and hardy contested class like this it is 10 to 1 on the professional. Lady Ursula, shown by Jack Donnelly, Charley Bates or some such expert, would almost surely have gotten a verdict. As it was, she lathered and fretted and failed to go up to the best of her ability.

Coxey has showed better at times, as he seemed to be a trifle tied up behind. Bratton drove Sampson, for all he was worth, and, though Coxey had previously beaten him, secured a reversal of the verdict. A blue ribbon for Lady Ursula would have been more popular, as Sampson has an inclination to sway back and squats behind when sent at speed, though it may be granted that he is a horse bound to catch any one's eye directly he enters the ring.

**Coxey Only Second.**  
Coxey was placed second, with a very sweet mare, Gloriana, owned by Thomas W. Lawson, of Boston, Mass., third. Gloriana falls in conformation, being decidedly too long in the barrel and lacking in substance, but her action and manners are simply irreproachable. An infant in arms could drive her, judging from appearances. Lady Ursula was given the V. H. C. ribbon. The general opinion of the class was voiced by an expert from the Genesee Valley, who remarked: "The horse that wins this class will just about land the championship."

Outside of the ribbon winners many were worthy of mention. W. L. Eldins showed a Bold McIntyre, about as good a looker when standing as could be imagined, but went "in and out of the basket" when in motion and failed to get away. Both he and his unnamed stable mate are likely to do better when they know the show ring a little better. Adonis never showed better and was more lacking in pace than in any other essential for a prize winner.

Two classes for hackney stallions brought out a shockingly bad lot. It certainly was not worth while to import a judge to pass awards on such horses, and the three domestic judges only saw one really good one. They were in the two classes, Entompe Performer.

Colonel Kip bobbed up most serenely in the roadster class. His full sisters, Water Maid and Water Cress, by Waterloo out of Michigan Mattie, stylish bays running to black points, made their debut. Anything that Colonel Kip selects for competition in a roadster class is worthy of great respect, and this was no exception to the rule. It was a strong class all around, and the judges looked them over very carefully before any awards were made. Nobody could impugn their judgment in selecting Water Maid, who is six years old, to Water Cress's four years, and is therefore better developed for the blue ribbon. In size, manners, coloring and points Water Maid is near the bean ideal and she was admirably shown by "Billy" Snyder.

**Bates's Red and Blue Ribbons.**  
The next class for pairs of steppers, not under 15.3 hands, gave Charley Bates his first blue ribbon, and this he supplemented with the red. Egbert and his newly found mate, Encore, handled by their owner, took the blue ribbon. It is hard to find a match for Egbert, especially about the head and neck, but Encore is a rarely good actor, and the pair amply deserved the honors, with their stable mates, Hild and High Tide, with Pratt driving, were equally worthy of the red ribbon they took out of the ring. Young Mr. Bostwick was third with his Lord Clumley and Lord Chestfield.

The pony class under saddle did not raise the new judge, Mr. H. de Bussigny, from Boston, very high. He said that the lines he judged the ponies on would be hard to tell. The undefeated Charlie Burgess, Jr., a rare stamp of pony, but, owned and ridden by John Bratton's small boy, and Mayflower, another genuine sort, shown in capital style by Sydney Holloway, were passed over for Jennie, a very ordinary little mare, and a bull-headed chestnut Jupiter. Not a man in the building who knows a pony from a calf agreed with the judge.

A four-in-hand gave Mr. Bates his second victory with that very neat and sweet team that rejoices in the convivial names of The Whirl of the Town, Sporting Life, After Dark and A Night Off. The class was not astonishingly good, but Mr. Bates's Tonder team, as they were called, were in match and general make-up and go so well together that they would have defeated a much stronger lot of opposites. At their size, the class being for horses not under 14 and under 15 hands, the team will take an unlimited amount of beating. Aurel Batonyi drove into second honors with George B. Hulme's team, Lord Brilliant and Lieutenant Wilkes in the lead and Lester and Lonsdale in the wheel. The leaders are driving under disadvantages, as he recently dislocated his right shoulder, and in driving has to have his arm strapped close to his body.

**Smart Lot of Hansoms.**  
Egbert won another prize for Mr. Bates in the evening in the class for private hansom cabs. It was a smart lot of seven that competed, though few, if any, of the horses quite came up to the proverbial idea of the "bit of blood 'tween the bloomin' sharves." Egbert won the honors largely, no doubt, through his good manners and well-nigh perfect head and neck.

But this did not close Mr. Bates's list of triumphs for the day. The evening included a high-stepping class for horses, not under 14.2 and under 15 hands. The strength of the competition is beginning to weed the classes out already, and out of forty-six entries only twenty-three showed. Mr. Bates was first and second with The Whirl of the Town, driven by Harry Graham, and Sporting Life, handled by H. H. Williams. The class was so strong that this was really the chief triumph of the day for the returned dealer.

The well-known mare, Fayette McFord, defeated a rather ordinary lot of saddle horses. She was shown quite to the best advantage by Charles H. Roney and the blue ribbon safe from the time she entered the ring. In a very hotly contested jumping class King Pin ridden by his part owner, Charles H. Runkamp, of Fredericksburg, Va., finally got first honors, with Ralph Pulitzer's American Beauty second. A meeting of those interested in the or-

## SMALL TALK AND STABLE TALK.

Gossip of the Boxes, the Tanbark, the Human Boa and the Balconies.

With airs of saying that it was amusing not to be in the city, but that it is amusing also to be there, fashionable people greeted one another at the Horse Show last night.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, halting on a stick, extended his left hand to many persons and smiled happily. There were flames in his eyes. Every one said how well he seemed to be. Mrs. Vanderbilt, Mr. Fred-eric Bronson, Mrs. Frederic Bronson, Miss Bronson sat in the box with him.

All who came to compliment him said sincerely that the Horse Show was a success. It was the opinion of every one who knew what a successful Horse Show is—beautiful women, brave men, graceful gowns and even a few horses.

Albert C. Bostwick, who is an excellent whip, enters horses at the Show, knows all that one may know about them, and exasperates his admirers by driving an automobile, appeared a triumph of the open air that he lives in. Mrs. Bostwick, people said, had never been more beautiful.

They said this of Mrs. Hamilton Cary also. She said that Miss Anita Hetherington Haggerty was engaged to be married to Robert Lee Morrell, and several young men carried the news from box to box. Henry Payne Whitney listened to it with his quiet air. He sat on a step of his box, with his hat tilted on the right eye. Mrs. Henry Payne Whitney and Monte Waterbury, the cross-country rider, were there.

George L. Rives bowed to them and went to J. Pierpont Morgan, who, shaking his hand, said: "It is the Elizabethans that are all the rage. You are losing time buying incunabula. They are coming out of all the old houses of England."

"Are they talking of bonds?" asked Evander Berry Wall, amazed.

"No, they are talking of books," replied some one.

Wall had a pearl gray topcoat, the shape of which was wonderful. It was tight at the knees, tight at the shoulders, loose at the chest. It was like a balloon when he walked and like a sack when he stood still.

Major-General Miles, in full uniform, marched around the arena and looked at the horses, which seemed heresy. Young men formed a triumphant escort around him. Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Harris bowed to him with all their cordiality.

As he passed, women who had been saying why Mrs. George J. Gould's gown was the most graceful that was ever seen at the Horse Show hushed. Mrs. Gould, Miss Helen Gould, George J. Gould and Frank Gould were on the first row of reserved seats behind O. H. P. Belmont's box.

He talked with T. Saffern Tinker, while Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont walked with Tom Hitchcock, if it could be called walking. There were greetings at every step, and circles were hardly broken when they were formed again.

Goold Hoyt, who wore a green veil at the Westchester County Fair last year, and Alfred Vanderbilt, walked on both sides of William K. Vanderbilt, who was youthful, amused at everything and not talkative. Mrs. Andrew's incomparable hair, the elegance of Mrs. Clarence Mackay, the charm of Mrs. Duncan Elliot replying to twenty persons at once, the good humor of Mrs. George Beach de Forest, impressed all with the joys that they lose in the Summer vacations and regain only at their return.

Mr. and Mrs. Cooper Hewitt, Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, Mr. and Mrs. Edward N. Teller, Mrs. Burke-Roché, Mr. Sidney J. Smith, Mrs. James D. Kernochan, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Charles Post, Mr. and Mrs. Heber Bishop, Miss Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. H. McKay Townerly, Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Sloane, Mr. and Mrs. Prescott Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. Levi P. Morton, Mr. and Mrs. James Hude Beekman were there.

John D. Townsend, Howard Brown, Thomas Maltland, Thomas K. Field, Joseph H. Choate, Stanley Mortimer, Peter Gilsey, John D. Crimmins, Edward Lauterbach, Robert L. Cutting, Louis Haight, T. Sanford Hatch, Mrs. Benedict, whose ability as a four-in-hand driver could not be exaggerated, and E. D. Morgan were named in the graceful crowd.

REPUBLICANS TRY TO GAIN SEATS.

The Republican friends in Yonkers of George Hope Mairs and John Mulligan, the defeated Republican candidates for Senator from the Twenty-second District and Assemblyman from the First Westchester District, are making strenuous efforts to land the defeated men in office.

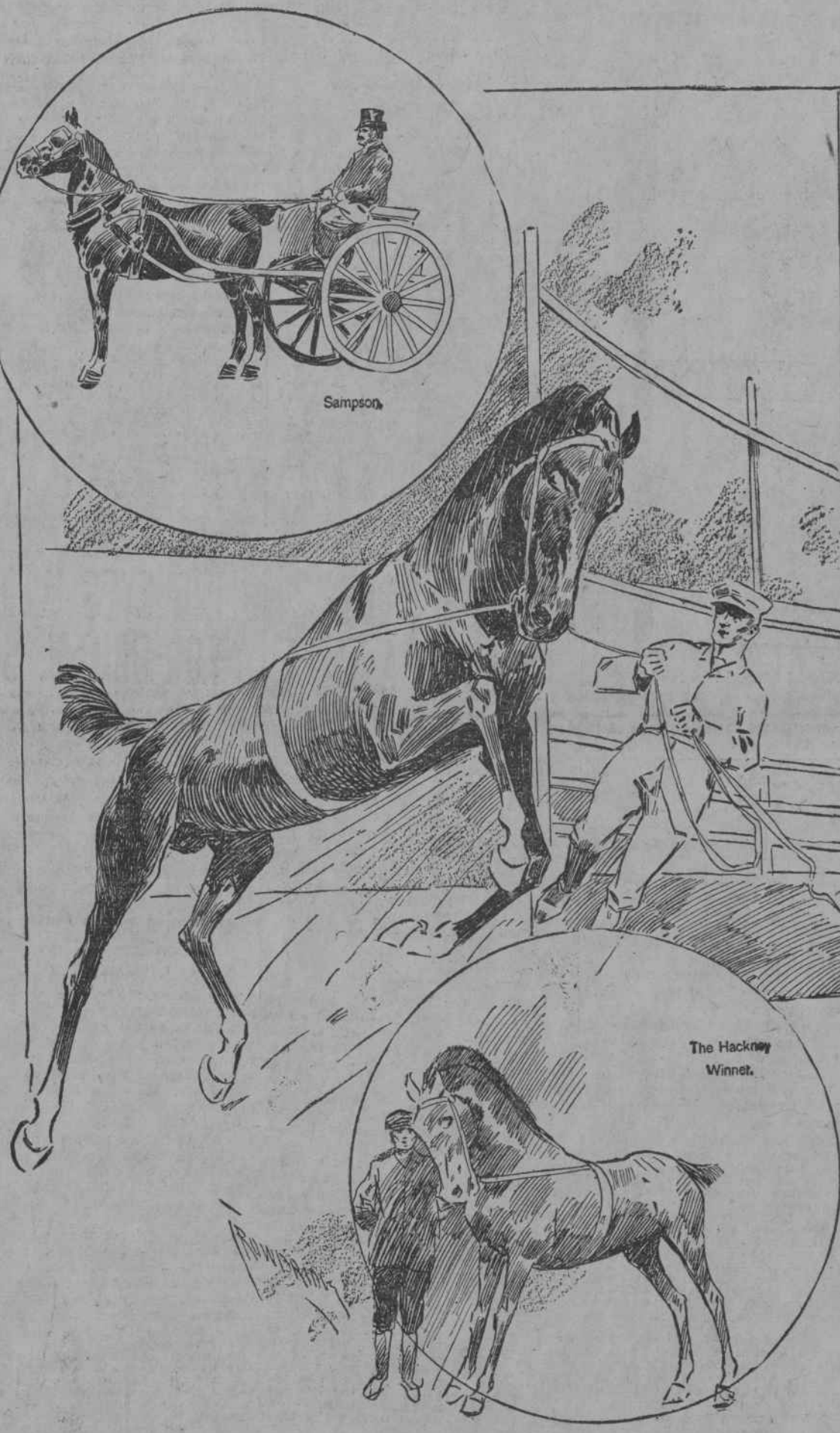
The Republicans alleged that there was an irregularity in the Sixth Ward vote. This was denied by County Clerk Crumbly, who made a careful examination of the ballots and records.

The Sixth Ward is the Democratic stronghold of Yonkers, and its average of 600 for the entire Democratic ticket in last Tuesday's election gave this city a Democratic gain of 100 over the Republican gain.

The majority over Mairs is 243, and Mulligan was defeated by Sloane by 254 votes. It is the desire of the Republicans to have the vote of the ward thrown out and to seat the Republican candidates.

**THIS PAUPER IS HEIR TO \$100,000.**  
Bridgeport, Nov. 14.—Bayard Clarkson, who is a cousin of the late Ambassador Bayard, is an inmate of the almshouse and is now heir to \$100,000 by the death of a maiden aunt, Elizabeth Johnson, of Boston.

Clarkson is a member of the old New York family who formerly owned most of the farms along the Hudson River. Bayard and Clarkson streets, New York, derived their names from his family. He has squandered half a million dollars and is mildly insane.



The Best Judge of Hunters.

Trumbull Cary, of Batavia, judge in Hunter Class, can cause any old or young thing to jump. This shows him training some domestic pets.

## ANTI-PLATT KNIVES OUT.

Black, Payn and Aldridge Claim Balance of Power in the State Senate.

### THE WAY PAYN, BLACK AND ALDRIDGE FIGURE.

Total Republican Vote	28
Total Democratic vote	23
Apparent Platt majority	5
Controlled sure by Aldridge	2
Controlled sure by Payn	1
Their probable additional strength	4
The Malby combination vote	3
Total Republican anti-Platt vote	10
Democratic anti-Platt vote	23
Total anti-Platt vote	33
Total vote in Senate	51
Real anti-Platt majority	15

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 14.—From the Albany view point there appears for the Republicans in this State a strife which seems likely to equal in destructiveness the famous Stalwart-Half-breed fight of 1881, when Conkling and Platt—the latter then in "Me, too," guise—fought the national Administration and were beaten.

Then it was the State leaders, Conkling and Platt, against the Garfield Administration. Now it is Platt and most of the party machinery in the State against the McKinley Administration and its New York State aids—Black, Payn and Aldridge. The latter three men are considered in the Fifth Avenue Hotel as dead politically, but they are here planning and plotting to dethrone Platt of his apparent control of the State.

Roosevelt's Presidential aspirations and dependence for their achievement on Platt are well understood here. The best that the Black-Payn-Aldridge combine will concede is that Platt will stand by Roosevelt for Presidential honors so long as Roosevelt stands for Platt's Legislative tricks. Should the Governor fall in this Legislature, dishonesty then Platt will shift him off to aspirations for Hobart's Vice-Presidential seat.

Old heads will remember how Platt "jolted" along Levi P. Morton, former Governor, and how Morton got nothing, although he sat long on a sharp spiked anxious seat.

It is thoroughly believed here that the schemes to down Platt have the cordial indorsement of the McKinley administration, which does not wish to see a new national champion with a war record sent armored and esquired by Platt into the national convention.

Black, Payn and Aldridge expect to have the balance of power in the State Senate. Not only do they expect to hold up any of Roosevelt's appointees who require confirmation by the Senate, but also, by the same power, this Phoenix-like up-State combination is assured that its strength will be sufficient to defeat any Platt legislation which will be of pecuniary or political advantage to the Big Boss.

The arithmetic of the up-State combination is an easy proposition. The Senate stands 27 Republicans to 23 Democrats. Aldridge controls two Senators—Parsons and Armstrong, of Monroe. Lou Payn has Ambler of his district. The trio has some-what secure holds on four or five other Senators. So it will be seen that at least Black, Payn and Aldridge can give a Democratic working superiority in the Senate.

When this condition arises Governor Roosevelt cannot get confirmation for any nomination he may send to the Senate, and the present incumbents hold over. There are thirty-six rich offices subject to this contingency, in all worth about \$250,000 a year, with twice that value in subordinate positions.

Neither can Mr. Platt force through any "Pure Beer" bill, nor any Metropolitan Police bill, nor any other punitive bill he may now contemplate, if the Black-Payn-Aldridge powers see fit to oppose it.

Besides this combination against Platt, there is another formed for offensive and defensive purposes. It comprises Senators Malby, Brackett and Chalmers. They met in the Saratoga Club last week and decided they would stick together against Platt unless he recognized the claims they made for legislative and other recognition. Indeed, ally, one claim is that Senator Malby, an apt parliamentarian, be made Republican leader in the Senate to succeed "Frisbie" Tim. The three Senators are from the northern tier and their interests identical.

With these two combinations ready to buck Platt and either able to practically cripple him, it is believed here that the Boss will repress his boastful friends, who are telling of the slaughter that Roosevelt will make of Payn and Aldridge and their friends.

The Black-Payn-Aldridge opinion of the situation was expressed to day in these words: "Platt and Roosevelt are making out the programme. When they finish we shall do our worst."

Supreme Court Justice Dykman, at White Plains, vacated yesterday the order he issued on Friday summoning every election inspector in Westchester County to the County Court to correct alleged mistakes in the returns. The order was obtained by Mayor Edwin W. Fiske, of Mt. Vernon, Democratic candidate for Register of Westchester County. The unofficial returns show he was defeated by Thomas R. Hodge by 177 plurality.

When the matter came before Justice Dykman he stated that the statutes required that such an action as that started by Mayor Fiske be based on official figures. He therefore reversed his order. Mayor Fiske will begin again on official returns.

FISKE MUST BEGIN AGAIN

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## Ringling In the Ears

Is one of the disagreeable symptoms of catarrh. There is also pain over and between the eyes, constant dropping in the throat, causing nausea and loss of appetite. The system becomes debilitated and often falls a victim to consumption. Catarrh is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood and expels all scrofulous taints from the blood. Many grateful testimonials are received from those who have found in Hood's Sarsaparilla a complete and permanent cure for catarrh.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Get only Hood's. Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## Ruptured 30 years; we hold him for the first time.

Read his letter.

Nov. 7, '98.  
Dear Mr. Cluthé:  
I want to let everybody know my experience with trusses and "methods." For over 30 years I have been a sufferer of the worst form of a double rupture, and I have tried positively every kind of a truss that's made, besides every truss manufacturer and specialist in New York. Until I met you, nobody could even hold me. My work is boiler-making, and my trade necessitates crawling and working very hard with my hands over my head. You have been the only man who could do anything for me, and your truss, which I have worn now for five weeks, holds me perfectly. You may feel proud of this testimony, as two well-known specialists, so-called, in this city offered to treat me free for such a statement as this, which goes to you unsolicited. Your friend wishes you success,

WILLIAM PERRY,  
No. 300 Leonard St., Brooklyn, N. Y.  
P. S.—You may publish this.

This is one of the many expressions of gratitude which we receive every day. Better call. Information free.

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